

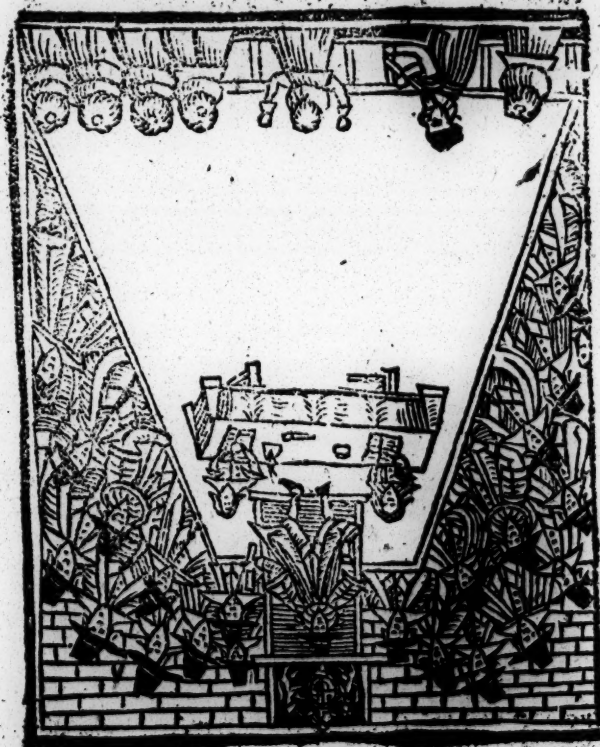
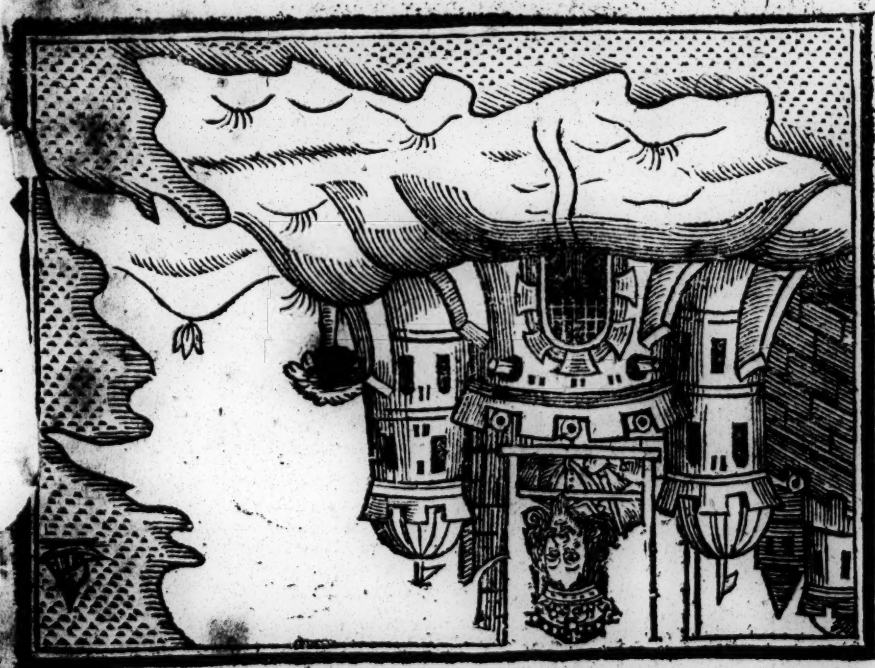
# The Parliament Routed :

O R,

Heres a House to be let.

I hope that *England* after many jars,  
Shall be at peace, and give no way to Wars  
O Lord protect the General, that He  
May be the Agent of our Unity.

To the Tune of, *Lucina* : O R, *Merrily and cheerrily.*



**C**heer up kind Countrey-men be not dismayd  
True newes I can tell ye concerning the Nation.  
Hot spirits are quenched, the tempest is laid  
(and now we may hope for a good Reformation)  
The Parliament hold, and their members of late  
(Do wish them beyond Sea, or else at Virginie)  
For now all their Orders are quite out of date  
Twelve Parliament men shall be sold for a peny.

Full twelve years and more these Ricks they have sat  
To gull and to cozen all true-hearted People,  
Our gold and our silver has made them so fat  
That they looke more big & mighty then Pauls steeple,  
The freedom of Subject they much did pretend  
But since they bare sway we never had any,  
For every Member promoted self-end  
Twelve Parliament men are now sold for a peny.

Their Laws & their Orders which they have contrived  
Was still in conclusion to multiply Riches  
The Common-wealth sweetly by these men have thriv'd  
As Lancashire did with the Juntas of Witches)  
Our freedom was chained to the Egyptian yoke,  
As it hath been felt and endured by many,  
Still making Religion their authoꝝ and cloak,  
Twelve Parliament men shall be sold for a peny.

Both Citty and Countrey are almost undone  
By these Caterpillars which swarm'd in the Nation,  
Their Jumps & their Gobblies did up & down run,  
Crye-men I mean, all knaves of a fashion,  
For all the great treasure that daily came in  
The Soldier wants pay 'tis well known by a many,  
To chest and to cozen they held it no sin  
Twelve Parliament men shall be sold for a peny.

The Land & the things which these men have had  
Would make one admire what use they've made of it,  
With Plate and with Jewels they have bin well clad,  
The Soldier face hard whilst they got the profit :  
Our gold and our silver to Holland they sent,  
But being found out ; this is known by a many  
That no one would own it for fear of a spent,  
Twelve Parliament men are sold for a peny.

His judg'd by most people that they were the cause  
Of England and Holland their warring together,  
Both friends & dear Lovers to break civill Lawes,  
And in cruel manner to kill one another ;  
What car'd they how many did lose their dear lives  
So they by the bargain did get peoples money,  
Sitting secure like Bees in their Hives,  
But twelve Parliament men are now sold for a peny.



# The Second Part.



**T**hey voted, unbated, as fancie did guide  
 To passe away time; but increasing their treasure  
 (When Jack is on Cock-horse he'l galloping ride,  
 But falling at last, he'l repent it at leisure)  
 The Widow, the Fatherlesse, Gentle, and Poor,  
 The tradesman and Citizen, with a great many,  
 Have suffer'd full dearly to heap up their store,  
 But twelve Parliament men shal be sold for a peny.

These Burdens and Grievances England hath felt  
 So long and so heauble, our hearts are e'nd broke,  
 Our Plate, Gold, & Silver, to themselves they've delt  
 (all this is too true, in good time be it spoken)  
 For a man to rise high, and at last to fall low  
 It is a discreditt; this Lot falls to many:  
 But 'tis no great matter these men to serve so,  
 Twelve Parliament men now are sold for a peny.

The General perceibing their lustful desire  
 To covet more treasure, being pufft with ambition,  
 By their Acts and their Orders to set all on fire  
 Pretending Religion to rent Superstition;  
 He bravely commanded the Soldiers to go  
 In the Parliament-house, in defiance of any,  
 To which they consented, and now you do know  
 That twelve Parliament men may be sold for a peny.

The Souldiers undanted laid hold on the Gate,  
 And out of the Chair they removed the Speaker,  
 The Great-ones were then in a pitifull case,  
 (And Tovee cry'd out, All her cold must forsake her)  
 Thus they were routed; plackt out by the eares,  
 The House was soon empty and rid of a many  
 Usurpers, that sat there this 13 long Years,  
 Twelve Parliament men, &c.

To their severall Homes away they were sent,  
 As they have sent others, but since captivated,  
 What will become of this old Parliament  
 And all their Compeers that were Royally stated  
 What they have deserbed I wish they may have,  
 And 'tis the desire I know of a many,  
 For us to have freedom, & that will be brave I  
 But twelve Parliament-men, &c.

Let's pray for the General and all his brave Train,  
 He may be an Instrument for England's blessing,  
 Appointed in Heaven to free us again,  
 For this is the way of our Burdens redressing,  
 For England to be in Glozy once more,  
 It would satisfy, I know, a great many;  
 But ending, I say, as I said before,  
 Twelve Parliament men now are sold for a peny. S. S.